THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2367. *Tuesday, July* 14, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

English Opera House.

LAST night, the successful new Drama of *The Sister of Charity*, was again repeated with great applause; after which, Dibdin's musical Entertainment of *The Waterman*, was performed in a very effective manner. The melodies in this piece are admirably adapted to Wood's style of singing, and he gave the airs incidental to *Tom Tug*, and the introduced song of 'The Bay of Biscay,' with appropriate spirit and pathos, and was unanimously encored in that, and 'The Jolly Young Waterman.' Keeley's *Robin* was a laughable caricature; but Mrs. C. Jones's *Mrs. Bundle*, was a faithful portrait of a scold. Mr. Bennett and Miss Cawse did justice to their parts. Dibdin has dignified the strains of the rough sailor, and has elevated what was a sort of slang, into energy and deep feeling, and we pity the constitution of that heart, (if any such there be,) whose feelings respond not to such melodies, as 'Tom Bowling,' 'Farewell my trim built Wherry,' or 'Poor Jack.' The performances concluded with *The Bottle Imp*, in which the whole of the performers were warmly applauded.—There was a good house. A new Farce, to be called *Incog!*—'*What's in a Name?*' will be produced on Monday next.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night the Opera of *The Haunted Tower* was performed here for the first time, and, as the bills inform us, by the permission of Mr. Price. We suppose the principal reason for getting up this Opera, was to give Miss Melton the opportunity of appearing in the character of *Adela*; which she sustained in a very agreable manner. Her acting, in her first interview with the Baron, disguised as *Lady Elinor*, was very good; indeed throughout the part she played with a good deal of naïveté. We are sorry not to be able to speak as well of her singing; for though her high notes are clear and sweet, her lower ones are very deficient in power and mellowness of execution; the best thing she sang was her first song 'Whither my love! ha, whither art thou gone?' but she has still much to acquire before she can hope to be ranked as an accomplished singer. Mrs H. Corri, as *Lady Elinor*, looked like a lady and sang pleasingly, but why did she introduce Bishop's air of 'Lo here the gentle lark?' which was particularly inappropriate, and she left out a beautiful song, 'Dread parent of despair,' which would have displayed her musical knowledge, and powerful voice, to great advantage.

Mr. Western, as *Lord William*, sang with taste, and managed a weak voice with great skill; but he was quite inadequate to the execution of the magnificent air, 'Spirit of my sainted sire.' Mr. William-

son, as *Charles*, sang 'My native land I bade adieu,' so wretchedly, as to call forth unequivocal symptoms of disapprobation. On the whole, we never saw this Opera, the *chef d'œuvre* of Storace, so badly supported. At the fall of the curtain there was considerable disapprobation; and, during the whole Opera, there was not one attempt at an encore. We never recollect to have seen Farren produce less effect than in the *Baron of Oakland*, though he acted, as he always does, with judgment. We fear they must give up playing Operas at this house, and stick to Comedy. After the Opera, the two pleasant little pieces of *Manœuvring*, and *Lodgings for Single Gentlemen*, were acted with their usual success to a full house.

SURREY—The performances here, last night, were *Black Eyed Susan*, the Melo-drama of *Vidocq*, and *Jack Robinson and his Monkey*. The last piece was produced for the purpose of bringing the wonderful feats of agility of Mr. Parsloe into play:—he was, last night, as nimble and mischievous as usual, to the evident amusement of a very respectable audience. We were much gratified with the whole of the performance.

ASTLEY'S.—*The Battle of Waterloo*, with Scenes in the Circle, and the Pantomime, drew a crowded house last night.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if a good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Apollonicon*; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily drop in at my old friend, Alexander Lee's, in the Quadrant, to hear his pupils perform the sweet music in *The Invincibles*, and *The Sublime and Beautiful*—'The Fairest Flower,' and 'Hunter's Signal Horn' quite bewilder me.

I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the eight Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines, and play a game of Chess—delightful place—but I intrude—beg pardon.

Your's,
PAUL PRY.

N. B. Called at *The Theatrical Observer* Office—found the following numbers out of print:—106 or 197, 249, 355, 748, 791, 1252, and 1296—offered *one shilling* each for any of them, which will be given on applying at No. 4, Ryder's Court, Leicester Square.

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Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (10th time) a new Romantic Drama, called

The Sister of Charity

With the Overture to Anacreon.

The Music composed and selected by Mr HAWES.

Colonel Saxe, } in the Austrian Army { Mr BAKER,
Captain Weimar, } { Mr J. VINING,

Paulo, (a Peasant) Mr KEELEY,

Andrea, } Smugglers { Mr O. SMITH,
Joseph, } { Mr PERKINS,
Jacomo, } { Mr RANSFORD,

Worgman, (Sentinel) Mr SALTER, Lieutenant, Mr IRWIN.
Orderly, Mr HEATH, Soldier, Mr J. COOPER, Villager, Mr MINTON
Soldiers, Smugglers, Villagers, &c.

St. Ursula, (the Sister of Charity) Miss KELLY,
Nannetta, Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, (9th time) a new Comic Operetta, called

The Middle Temple;

Or, Which is my Son?

The MUSIC composed and selected by Mr G. H. RODWELL.

Preceded by the Overture to Tancredi.

Briefless, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Prettyman, Mr W. BENNETT, Hairbrain, Mr MINTON,
Brutus Hairbrain, Mr KEELEY,
Pounce, Mr HEATH, John, Mr LODGE, Noggins, Mr FULLER,
Doggins, Mr SALTER
Mrs Middlemist, Mrs C. JONES, *(from Drury Lane Theatre)*
Julia, Miss H. CAWSE, Penelope, Mrs KEELEY, (late Miss Goward)

To conclude with the Romance of

PRESUMPTION!

With Winter's Overture to Calypso.

The Music composed by Mr WATSON.

Frankenstein, Mr BAKER, De Lacey, Mr W. BENNETT,
Felix de Lacey, Mr THORNE, William, Miss HELEN LANE,
Fritz, Mr KEELEY, Clerval, Mr J. BLAND,
Hammerpan, Mr SALTER, Gypsey, Mr RANSFORD,
Tanskin, Mr MINTON, Guide, Mr J. COOPER,
(———) Mr O. SMITH.
Elizabeth, Miss H. CAWSE, Agatha de Lacey, Miss GRAY,
Safie, Mrs KEELEY, Madame Ninon, Mrs EAST.

To-morrow, (first time) The Robber's Bride.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, a Drama, (in Two Acts,) called

The Two Friends.

Ambrose, Mr W. FARREN,
Valentine....(3rd time)....Mr WEBSTER,
Herbert, Mr COOPER.
Elinor.....Miss F. H. KELLY,
Rose, Mrs HUMBY.

After which, (12th time) a Comic Piece, in one act, called

MANŒUVRING.

Count de Villa Mayor, (Ambassor from Spain to Naples) MrCOOPER
Frederick de Carnay, Mr BRINDAL,
Finesse, (Groom of the Chambers to the Court) Mr VINING.
Costanza, Mrs ASHTON,
Zanette..... .... Mrs HUMBY

After which, the Comic Piece in One Act, called

LODGINGS
For Single Gentlemen.

Captain Postlethwaite, Mr VINING,
Colonel Stanmore, Mr BRINDAL, Trusty, Mr WEBSTER,
Mrs Greville, Miss F. H. KELLY,
Maria, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Prattle, Mrs GLOVER.

To conclude with the Comedy of

Spring and Autumn.

Sir Simon Slack, Mr W. FARREN,
Major Osmond, Mr BRINDAL, John, Mr ROSS,
Rattle, Mr COOPER,
Mrs Rattle.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Clara, Miss M. GLOVER,
Mrs General Dartmouth.....Mrs GLOVER.

To-morrow, Speed the Plough, Manœuvring, &c.